NUMB. CLXXXII.

The SPECTATOR.

Plus aloes quam mellis habet —— Juv.

Friday, September 28. 1711.

As all Parts of humane Life come under my Observation, my Reader must not make uncharitable Inferences from my speaking knowingly of that sort of Crime which I sometimes treated of. He will, I hope, suppose it only from the Letters of Correspondence of which you shall have as follow.

SPECTATOR,

'It is wonderful to me, that among the many Enormities which you have treated of you have not mentioned that of Wenching, and particularly the inſnaring Part; I mean, that it is a Subject very fit for your Pen to expoſe the Villany of the Practice of deluding Women. You are to know, that I my ſelf am a Woman who have been one of the Unhappy that have fallen into this Misfortune, and that by the Inſinuation of a very worthleſs Fellow who ſerved others in the ſame Manner before my Ruine and ſince that Time. I had, as ſoon as the Raſcal left me, ſo much Indignation and Reſolution, as not to go upon the Town, as the Phraſe is, but took to work for my Living in an obſcure Place, out of the Knowledge of all with whom I was before acquainted.

'It is the ordinary Practice and Buſineſs of Life with a Set of idle Fellows about this Town, to write Letters, ſend Meſſages, and form Appointments with little raw unthinking Girls, and have them after Poſſeſſion of them without any Regard to Shame, Infamy, Poverty, and Diſeaſe. Were you to read the nauſeous Impertinencies which are written on theſe Occaſions, and to ſee the ſilly Creatures fighting over them, it could not but be Matter of Mirth as well as Pity. A little Prentice Girl of mine has been for ſome Time applied to by an *Iriſh* Fellow, who dreſſes very fine, and ſtrurs in a lac'd Coat, and is the Admiration of Semſtreſſes who are under Age in Town. Ever ſince I have had ſome Knowledge of the Matter, I have debarred my Prentice from Pen, Ink, and Paper. But the other Day he beſpoke ſome Cravats of me: I went out of the Shop, and left his Miſtreſs to put them up into a Band-box in order to be ſent to him when his Man called. When I came into the Shop again I took Occaſion to ſend her away, and found in the Bottom of the Box written theſe Words, *Why would you ruine a harmleſs Creature that loves you?* then in the Lid, *There is no reſiſting* Strephon: I ſearched a little further, and found in the Rim of the Box, *At eleven of Cloth at Night come in an Hackney-Coach at the End of our Street.* This was enough to alarm me; I ſent away the things, and took my Meaſures accordingly. An Hour or two before the appointed Time I examined my young Lady, and found her Trunk ſtuffed with impertinent Letters, and an old Scrole of Parchment in Latin, which her Lover had ſent her as a Settlement of fifty Pounds a Year; among other things there was alſo the beſt Lace I had in my Shop to make him a Preſent for Cravats. I was very glad of this laſt Circumſtance, becauſe I could very conſcientiouſly ſwear againſt him that he had enticed my Servant away, and was her Accomplice in robbing me. I procured a Warrant againſt him accordingly. Every thing was now prepared, and the tender Hour of Love approaching, I, who had acted for my ſelf in my Youth the ſame ſenſeleſs Part, knew how to manage accordingly. Therefore after having locked up my Maid, and not being ſo much unlike her in Height and Shape, as in a huddled way not to paſs for her, I delivered the Bundle deſigned to be carryed off to her Lover's Man, who came with the Signal to receive them. Thus I followed after to the Coach where when I ſaw his Maſter take them in, I cryed out Thieves! Thieves! and the Conſtable with his Attendants ſeized my expecting Lover. I kept my ſelf unobſerved till I ſaw the Crowd ſufficiently encreaſed, and then appeared to declare the Goods to be mine; and had the Satisfaction to ſee my Man of Mode put into the Round-houſe with the ſtolen Wares by him, to be produced in Evidence againſt the next Morning. This Matter is notoriouſly known to be Fact, and I have been contented to ſave my Prentice,

and take a Year's Rent of this mortifyed Lover not to appear further in the Matter. This was some Penance; but, Sir, is this enough for a Villany of much more pernicious Consequence than the Trifles for which he was to have been Indicted? Should not you, and all Men of any Parts or Honour, put things upon so right a Foot, as that such a Rascal should not laugh at the Imputation of what he was really guilty, and dread being accused of that for which he was arrested?

'In a Word, Sir, it is in the Power of you, and such as I hope you are, to make it as infamous to rob a poor Creature of her Honour as her Cloaths. I leave this to your Consideration, only take Leave, (which I cannot do without sighing) to remark to you, that if this had been the Sense of Mankind thirty Years ago, I should have avoided a Life spent in Poverty and Shame.

I am,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant,

Alice Threadneedle.

Mr. SPECTATOR, *Round-house, Sept.* 9.

'I Am a Man of Pleasure about Town, but by the Stupidity of a dull Rogue of a Justice of Peace and an insolent Constable, upon the Oath of an old Harridan, am imprisoned here for Theft when I deflowred only Fornication. The Midnight Magistrate as he conveyed me along had you in his Mouth, and said this would make a pure Story for the SPECTATOR. I hope, Sir, you won't pretend to Wit, and take the Part of dull Rogues of Business. The World is so alter'd of late Years, that there was not a Man who would knock down a Watchman in my Behalf, but I was carried off with as much Triumph as if I had been a Pickpocket. At this Rate there is an End of all the Wit and Humour in the World. The Time was when all the honest Whore-masters in the Neighbourhood, would have rose against the Cuckolds to my Rescue. If Fornication is to be scandalous, half the fine things that have been writ by most of the Wits of the last Age may be burnt by the common Hangman. Harkee, Spec. do not be queer; after having done some things pretty well, don't begin to write at that Rate that no Gentleman can read thee. Be true to Love, and burn your *Seneca*. You do not expect me to write my Name from hence, but I am

Your unknown humble, &c.

Not Acted these Ten Years.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, to Morrow being Saturday, the 29th of September, will be presented a Comedy called, Madam Fickle; or, The Witty False one. The part of Toby by Mr. Dogget, Ezekiel Mr. Pack, Lord Bellamore Mr. Powell, Manly Mr. Booth, Sir Arthur Old-Love Mr. Norris, Capt. Tilbury Mr. Bullock, Old Jollyman Mr. Johnson, Young Jollyman Mr. Bullock, Jun. Madam Fickle Mrs. Bradshaw, Constantia Mrs. Porter, Arbella Miss Sherborn, Silvia Miss Willis.

Whereas a Pair of Shammey Boot-S... was left last Night in a Coach by a Gentleman taken up at K... ton and set down at the Play-house in Drury-lane, Whoever br... the said Boots to Mr. Tonson Bookseller in the Strand shall have a Crown Reward.

On Monday the 1st of October next, will be ... by Auction, all the Houshold-Goods and Furniture ... House and Bowling Green joyning to the old Bowling Gre... consisting of Beds and Bedding, fine Peer Glasses and Sco... Curtains, fine Gilt-Leather Hangings, a very fine Turk... Card-Table and all the Utensils belonging, made by Mr. ... French Joyner: The Goods and Furniture to be seen any time ... the Sale. Catalogues to be had at the said House. Note, The ... to begin at 10 a Clock on Monday Morning, in the Long ... Epsom.

This is to give Notice to all Persons concern... carrying on the Contribution on the Lives of Men, ... Children, at the Office in Ironmonger-lane, for securing ... Losses happening by the Death of Friends or others, That on ... chaelmas-day next ten Directors will be chosen for Manag... the said Contribution for the Years ensuing; And all the Co... are desired to meet for that Purpose at the said Office at Three ... Clock in the Afternoon.

Whereas a scandalous and foolish Paper was ... sterday cried about the Streets, and sold for Dr. U... Sermon; This is to certify that it is a Forgery and F... that the only true ones, with this Title (A Funeral Sermon ... sudden and much lamented Death of Dr. Francis Upton, who ... Sept. 4. 1711. Preach'd at Black-Fryars, by Samuel Wesley ... this Day published and sold by John Clark at the Bible and C... the Old-Change. Price 6d. the larger sort, and 3d the less.

Angelick Snuff: The most noble Composi... the World, removing all manner of Disorders of the ... Brain, easing the most excruciating Pain in a Moment; tak... all Swimming or Giddiness proceeding from Vapours, &c. ... siness, Sleepiness and other lethargick Effects, perfectly cure... ness to Admiration, and all Humours or Soreness in the E... strengthning them when weak, certainly cures Catarrhs, or ... cures Blasts, and expells the Tooth-ach instantly, is ... beneficial in Apoplectick Fits and Falling-Sickness, and a... years those Distempers, corroborates the Brain, cool... Nerves, and revives the Spirits. The admirable Efficacy in ... above-mention'd Diseases, has been experienc'd above a T... times, and very justly causes it to be esteem'd the most ... Snuff in the World, being good for all sorts of Persons. Pri... Paper, with Directions, Sold only at Mr. Payne's ... Angel and Crown in St. Paul's Church-yard near Cheapside.

The Vapours in Women infallibly Cured ... Instant, so as never to return again, by an admirable Cha... cter, a few drops of which takes off a Fit in a Moment, ... ness, clears the Head, takes away all Swimming, Giddi... ness of Sight, Flushings in the Face, &c. to a Miracle, ... tainly prevents the Vapours returning again; for by ... the very Cause it perfectly Cures as Hundreds have experi... also strengthens the Stomach and Bowels, and causes Li... settled Health. Is sold only at Mrs. Osborn's, Toy-Shop at ... and Crown under St. Dunstan's Church in Fleet-street, ... the Bottle, with directions. Beware of Counterfeits, for ... abroad.

Fontenelle's Dialogues of the Dead, ... Parts. I. Dialogues of the Ancients, II. The Ancients ... Moderns, III. The Moderns. Translated from the French ... John Hughes. With a Reply to some Remarks in a Critique ... the Judgment of Pluto, &c. and two original Dialogues. ... Jacob Tonson at Shakespear's Head against Catherine-street ... Strand.

A Course of Chirurgical Operations, ... strated in the Royal Garden at Paris; by Monsieur Dion... Chirurgeon to the late Dauphiness, and to the present D... Burgundy. Translated from the Paris Edition. Printed ... Tonson at Shakespear's Head against Catherine-street in the ...

Several Orations of Demosthenes to encou... the Athenians to oppose the exorbitant Power of Philip of ... don. English'd from the Greek by several of the most ... Hands. To which is prefix'd the Historical Preface of ... Tourreil. Printed for Jacob Tonson at Shakespear's Head ... Catherine-street in the Strand.

The Dutch Gardener: or, the Compleat ... Containing the most successful Method of cultivating all ... Flowers; the Planting, Dressing and Pruning of all ... Fruit-Trees: Together with a particular Account of the ... Lemmon and Orange Trees in Northern Climates. Written ... by Henry Van Oosten, the Leiden Gardener. Translated ... English. The 2d Edition, with great Amendments. Printed for ... Midwinter at the 3 Crowns in St. Paul's Church-yard.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertisements are taken in, as also by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.